



PHOTO COURTESY OF FOX

Could this be you? Loyola students will be given a chance to audition for a Loyola-based "O.C." spin-off later this month.

Hit show comes to Loyola

BY GORGEOUS GORSUCH
BIG MAN ON CAMPUS

First George Clooney and now Josh Swartz: the "O.C." creator will come to campus next week to scout Loyola as the possible site for an East Coast version of the popular show.

Senior Rob Martinelo and "O.C." creator Josh Swartz met last week to sign a contract that will begin a new Fox sitcom based on Loyola students called "The LC."

Martinelo, a member of SGA and president of Loyola's Marketing Association, recently traveled to San Francisco for an interview with GAP, Inc. Martiniello, a huge fan of Fox's hit show "The O.C." ran

into Swartz at San Francisco's famed Pier 39 one night.

"He was literally stumbling drunk along the pier and barking at the seals that inhabit the surrounding waters," Martinelo recalls. "I recognized him and told him what a huge fan I was. I joked that there should be an east coast collegiate spin-off taking place at my school, Loyola College, and he seemed interested in the idea. He also told me I had beautiful eyes and great teeth."

Martinelo bought Swartz a few drinks, and then convinced him that Loyola would be a great place for an exciting, fashionable drama.

"I told him about our history of dismissing SGA presidents for

alcohol, and that got his immediate attention. I also explained our school has fashioned-obsessed anorexic girls, wannabe frat guys, with students getting wasted at major league ballparks and doing coke in our dorms," Martinelo said.

Swartz was spotted on campus last week eyeing the Evergreen campus with O.C. Executive Producer McG. Both commented that the attractiveness of Loyola's campus and student body, as well as its apparent lack of diversity, would perfectly suit a social climate similar to the one in Newport Beach, California.

"Everyone looks the same here, and they frolick around like happy

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Students removed from Homeland

BY MEG
EVEN HER NAME IS SHORT!

After years of continuous disputes, the Homeland board of directors has decided to end its longstanding agreement with the Loyola Student Life office and will restrict Loyola students from residing in the village.

During the past week, the two groups held meetings in an attempt to renegotiate an agreement that would benefit both parties. However, the increasing tension among the non-Loyola residents caused the Homeland board to rethink their contract and decided that restricting all students from

living in the village would help efforts to increase the community's property values.

Residents blamed falling property values on Loyola students, saying that recent shootings, murders, and thefts in the area have minimal impact compared with the dirty dishes that students let pile up in their sinks.

"In the past, the residency of Loyola students and the agreement with Student Life seemed beneficial to the community -- but the negative consequences far outweigh the benefits of accommodating these students," says Homeland board

member Timothy Eslef. "We just don't need them."

Homeland residents wanted to get rid of Loyola students before the spring came. Rising temperatures mean outdoor parties, increased garbage smells, and even the possibility of a streaking member of the class of 2005.

The decision comes after the Homeland board received an overwhelming amount of complaints from Homeland residents regarding the students' behavior and mistreatment of community facilities.

"We really never thought their

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LC purchases new sophomore housing

BY HELSEA CHADDAWAY
SASS EDITOR

In the wake of two years of housing shortages, Student Life has procured an additional building along York Road, which will be renovated over the summer and ready for students at the beginning of the fall semester.

The property purchased by Loyola formerly housed the Gator's Pub, a popular bar among students until its closing over two years ago. The building has been empty ever since.

According to Leonard Purple, director of Student Life, the building -- which will be renamed Golum Estates -- will be used to

house sophomores.

Although sophomores traditionally are housed on the west side of campus, Purple cited several factors that led to the decision to move sophomores into Golum Estates. One is the disturbing trend of sophomores flocking to Fell's Point establishments such as Gemini and Timothy's on Friday nights rather than partaking in the York Road bars all weekend.

"We hope that housing them in a building that was once widely recognized as the 'sophomore bar' will encourage them to spend more time on York," Purple said. "Although we understand that sophomores now have fake I.D.s

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SANTINA CHRISTUCCI/GREYHOUND

Sophomores have been advised to bring large amounts of Febreeze with them, as living in a bar is expected to make all of their belongings smell like smoke.

Martha Stewart to speak at graduation

BY J. O'BREEZIE
WHACHU KNOW BOUT J. BREEZIE?

Looking to bring nationwide attention to the oft-ignored university, Loyola College has announced that multi-media lifestyle entrepreneur Martha Stewart will be the commencement speaker at the 153rd commencement exercises at the First Mariner Arena on May 20. She will also receive an honorary doctorate of Business Ethics from the Department of Law and Social Responsibility.

"This is an exciting announcement for Loyola College," said Director of Public Relations Mark Kiley. "We can only hope that Martha's presence on campus will make Loyola College a household name in places other than Garden City, New York."

The search process began in



MARTHASTEWART

early September with the formation of a search committee composed of all figureheads who have no actual say in the matter. A list that included "The Daily Show's" Jon Stewart, rapper/entrepreneur Jay-Z, and United States President George W. Bush was submitted to the office of Michael Golf, title, but the list was quickly rejected.

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Updated headlines
on the web at
www.loyolagreyhound.com

Dems show backbone

BY JOHNNY DEMOCRAT
THE LIBERAL MEDIA

In an act of political bravery, Senate Democrats joined together last week to defeat a gratuitous measure introduced by Senate Republicans, breaking the record for longest filibuster in the process. With a number of over-reaching bills being passed in the past few weeks, Democrats decided to draw a line in the sand when Senate Majority Leader Bill Frist introduced a resolution wishing Republican Senator Rick Santorum a happy birthday.

The resolution, which delayed scheduled debates on Social Security, would have put the celebration of Santorum's birthday on the Senate's official record and cost as much as \$3 million in tax-payers' dollars. But Senate Democrats took a strong stand and filibustered the measure for a record-breaking 29 hours and 45 minutes. "People have been chiding us for not having strong principles that Americans can rally behind, but today we proved the nay-sayers wrong and fought back against frivolous Republican law-making and spending," Senator and potential presidential candidate Hilary Clinton said of the filibuster. Such political vigor has been missing in the Senate since the days of the Dixiecrats, but thankfully Democrats appear to have recaptured their no holds barred attitude.

Asked to comment, President Bush responded, "Senator Santorum is an upstanding member of the Senate and a valuable asset to the conservative movement. It is reprehensible that a small group of activist Senators would stand in the way of celebrating the anniversary of his birth and subvert democracy in the process." The president appeared emotionally moved by the events and determined to prevent any future anti-

birthday crises. But he failed to discuss recent cases of the Congress over-reaching and extending its powers beyond their constitutional limits, such as the public trial of several major league baseball players or the dismissal of states' rights in the judiciary branch.

Santorum himself did not comment on the day's events, apparently too upset the press was concentrating on the record-breaking filibuster rather than his birthday. Speaking on his behalf, an intern said only, "I don't get it, I really just feel so disenchanted with the entire system right now." Apparently the intern, who declined to give a name, was so taken aback by the Democrats' display of power that he was dumbfounded beyond words.

During the 30 hour filibuster, Democrats discussed a multitude of topics ranging from cooking recipes to the NCAA basketball tournament, steering the debate away from potentially fiery topics like homeland security or the war in Iraq. This was a wise plan for Democrats who wished to avoid discussing any topics that could be seen as politically legitimate, determined not to make any politically harmful statements.

The filibuster is likely a turning point for the Democratic Party, which has been on its heels since the election in November. Americans have no doubt grown weary of Republican laws and resolutions being passed everyday, and Democrats have shown that they are willing to go to extraordinary lengths in defense of their principles. The most impressive part of the Democrats' feat was their ability to adapt their beliefs to those of the Republicans, demonstrating their willingness to tackle any issue thrown at them. Let Republicans be warned, no matter what the bill, the opposition is ready and willing to interrupt the law-making process for days at a time.



PHOTO COURTESY OF FOX

Loyola junior Brendan Nolan will be getting an extra special Christmakah gift this year: a spot on a new spinoff of Fox's hit show, the O.C. Auditions for his girlfriend, Autumn, will be held later this month.

Auditions to be held soon

continued from the front page

smurfs with their iced coffees and onion bagels in hand. It's creepy as hell," McG commented.

The question that everyone is asking is, "How similar will this show be to The O.C.?"

Martino insists that it is pretty much a blatant rip-off of the show but with a little Loyola flavor thrown in as well. For example, the Rev. Joshua Rossi is expected to be a frequent guest star on the show (Although he'll really be on each week- its kind of like when Heather Locklear was the special guest star on "Melrose Place" each week. But she was more a cast member than a guest star- yeah it confused the hell out of me, too.)

To play the role of "The O.C.'s" Sandy Cohen knock-off, Randy Groban, the choice is between head men's basketball coach

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Jimmy Patsas and psychology professor Dr. Charles LiPresti.

"Both are beloved figures on campus, but it looks like Patsas will get the call, because he looks a bit more like actor Peter Gallagher and has larger eyebrows," Loyola Public Relations director Mark Kiley commented. Patsas' "sexy, breathy singing voice" will allow him to match Gallagher's vocal talents very well.

To play Randy's neurotic yet loveable son, Jeth (short for "Jethro"), it was a choice between Freshman Dylan O'Shee or Junior Brendan Nolan.

"People tell me all the time I remind them of Seth Cohen, to the point where I get really annoyed and just start flipping out. When this happens, I consult my pet horse, General Barley," commented Nolan.

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Senate approves prisoners' retreat

In an unanimous vote on Tuesday, March 27, the Academic Senate, which is comprised of clutch administrators and some faculty let on to appease them, approved a contract that would rent Loyola's planned Parkton retreat center to several area prisons.

The prisoners would have access to the facilities only 302 days of the year, whereas Loyola student and faculty retreats are restricted to using the center only 50 days out of the year for racous drinking parties. The college battled to have more allowed time but finally agreed to compromise with residents to restrict student use when locals discovered that the SGA would be running key events.

"We only have the place for part of the year -- what with those kids from the Shot Guzzling Association with the reigns, so we did what any profit-seeking corporation would do and rent to those no one else would deal with," said Terry Wasyer'father, vip of all college affairs except finance, administration and accounting.

Parkton residents are expected to protest the contract once they discover its approval, but administrators expect to have at least another two months to prepare a stellar and tongue-tying legal defense since locals will be in hibernation until May and even then must communicate with can telephones.

Fall concert cancelled

SGA bashing SGA bashing SGA bashing SGA bashing SGA bashing

Greyhound staff replaces SGA

At the Maryland day ceremony last Tuesday, acting president of the college

Dave Hadad surprised students by announcing that the staff of *The Greyhound* will be replacing the SGA, effective immediately.

Editor in Chief Pete Davis will be taking on the role of SGA President, and managing editor Christina Santucci will act as his first lady. I mean vice-president. The rest of the editorial board will fill out the executive cabinet.

"As if they didn't already think they ran the school," said the entire SGA in unison from their front-row seats at the event.

Former SGA President Kelly Crossit was named to replace Davis as the editor of *The Greyhound*, although Davis is expected to have separation anxiety and continue to sleep on the office couch every night.

Crossit has announced that *The Greyhound* will be reduced in size to a four-page newsletter which will be published sporadically.

Most popular stories @

LOYOLAGREYHOUND.COM

1. 'You're fired'
2. Analyze this
3. A touching movie with Kevin Bacon
4. Nintendo extravaganzee
5. Hamburglar outfoxed

Campus Police Blotter

(Guess which one is real!)

Friday, March 33

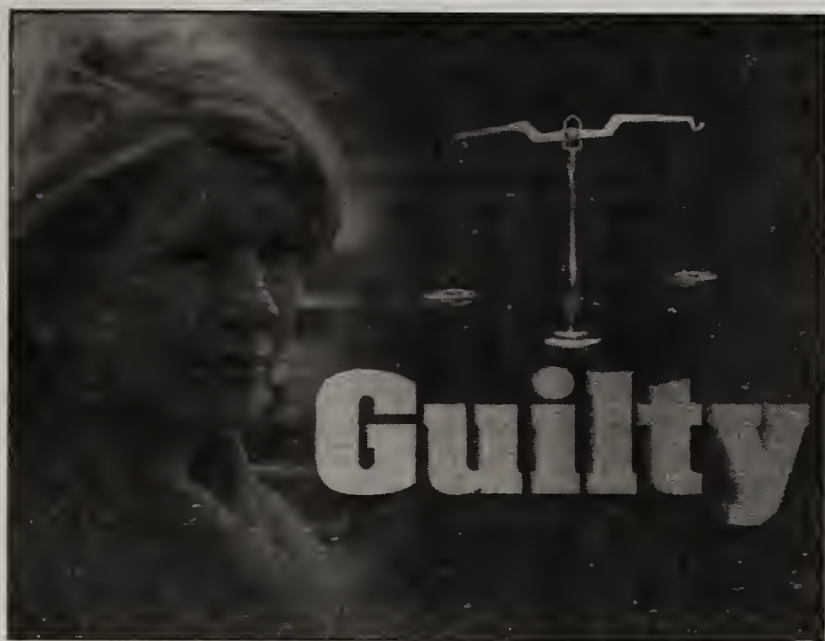
Campus police responded to the Gardens B office of The Greyhound for complaints of excessive noise, underage drinking and political propaganda. At the door, the officers were asked to pay \$7.50 to The Greyhound as cover charge. They were reluctant to pay, since parties in Gardens A often run cheaper, but agreed to cough up the dough when the bouncer explained that the Greyhounds' ads were restricted even though the newspaper is almost independent. Plus, Greyhound staffers are much cooler than other student leaders. Upon entering, campus police were surprised to see over 100 students crammed into the office and playing drinking games. The bathrooms in the bottom floor of Gardens B were equipped with 45 cases of beer, with a "beer regulator" guarding the door and collecting floaters for freshmen to drink. From The Greyhound file cabinets, campus police recovered three bottles of Barishnikov vodka, one handle of Jack, 12 cans of Natural Ice, 43 bottles of Busch beer, a kitten, a staff member's hair plugs, and a quotes' page that bored one reader to death and made one staffer look like a tramp.

Today April 1

Campus police called the Baltimore City Police, Baltimore County Sheriff and his mom as reinforcements for a high-speed car chase of Greyhound Editor in Chief Pete Davis today after the senior realized that his Greyhound days were numbered. Davis came to the recognition that he would soon graduate when the sun rose on his final March 31 evening/April 1 morning in the office. After sending in the PDF of this issue, Davis threw salt in the eyes of Managing Editor Christina Santucci, who was asleep on the couch after doing no work that evening. He then stole the WLOY John Devito's car, which was, for once, parked across from the office. When threatened with having to attend PR class as punishment, Davis pulled over. He was clutching old issues with modular design and horizontal photos, while hissing, "my pppreeeciioouss." Davis was sentenced to attend three alcohol and drug education support classes as he was the only remaining student to not be reprimanded for drinking or drug use.

A few months ago

Campus police responded to a complaint of two large pit bulls on campus. Upon arrival, campus police found two brown colored pit bulls, approximately 70 pounds each, at the location. One of the pit bulls was in the process of swallowing a large rabbit. The second pit bull appeared to be injured and was seated under a tree. Animal control was notified and responded to the scene with Baltimore City Police. The pit bulls then went to Charles Street after briefly walking through main campus in the area of Knott Hall. Baltimore City Police and animal control were attempting to catch the animals when campus police cleared the scene.



Guilty, who cares? She's still a better speaker than we usually get at LC, and at least she's honest. And, her time in the slammer made her lose some weight, so seeing her at graduation will be a treat for the dads as well as moms.

Stewart also given special ethics award

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"President Bush is an admitted former drug user, Jay-Z smokes pot and has probably killed someone, and Jon Stewart is Jewish and just looks like a cohort of Cheech and Chong," said Golf. "Martha Stewart has only been convicted of insider trading, which is basically stealing -- and since we steal \$30,000 from our students each year, who are we to judge?"

Martha Stewart's name was added to the mix when Susie Snobbybitch, a Butler freshman from Stewart's hometown of Westport, CT, mentioned to Freshman Class President Dylan O'Shee while hooking up at Craig's that her family and Martha Stewart were neighbors.

"I just told Dylan that Martha was a role model for me while I was trying to steal his wallet," Snobbybitch said. "Talking to guys about Martha Stewart usually bores them so much that it's easy to steal from them, but Dylan was actually interested in her. He must be gay."

O'Shea, who is as straight as a lacrosse player but without the grunting and all the losing that comes with it, told Senior Class President Diana Matthews about the Martha Stewart connection the following day.

"When Dylan told me [about Martha], I knew that this was the senior class SGA's chance to do something other than plan senior drinking events that could be planned by a single chimp," Matthews said. Other senior class SGA members were unavailable for comment, as they all had their mouths full of bananas.

In order to finalize the deal, Loyola neighborhood negotiator Tom Sawyer met with New York Governor George Pataki in order to negotiate the terms of her house arrest, which does not expire until August.

"We allowed Mrs. Stewart a three-day window to leave the State of New York in exchange for Loyola's agreement to continue accepting Long Island's rich and obnoxious Lacoste-wearing Marlboro Light-smoking sissies for an additional 10 years despite

their 'commitment' to become more diverse," Pataki said.

Martha Stewart was unavailable for comment, but a spokeswoman for her spokesman's spokeswoman's spokeswoman said that Stewart is very excited about the engagement.

"Martha is very excited to speak to the 800 Boston College and Georgetown rejects at their graduation ceremony in May," said Mona Littlemore.

While the topic of her lecture has not been announced, Loyola faculty has been buzzing that Stewart will discuss the circumstances that led to her insider trading conviction in 2004.

"The Loyola faculty will definitely be taking notes on Mrs. Stewart lecture," said Golf. "It is their hope to learn the ins and outs of insider trading without getting caught so they can get out of their dead-end jobs here at Loyola."

The Office of Student Life endorsed Stewart as the graduation speaker, with the optimism that her speech would prepare students for the dreaded "Real World."

"Student Life surveys show us that a significant percentage of students will end up in jail at least once in their lifetime," said Interim President David Hadad. "For a \$120,000 education, it would be unfair of us to not secure the resources necessary for our students to learn how to avoid unwanted sexual encounters."

Hadad then paused and added, "Wait a minute ... do Loyola students ever have unwanted sexual encounters?"

Some administrators had voiced concerns that Stewart's arrival on campus would attract unnecessary publicity and countless camera crews to campus. However, Hadad was adamant that this would not be a problem.

"Most of our students walk around like they have a camera on them anyways," Hadad joked. "Besides, our students can identify with Stewart because like her, they are fake, superficial, and think that they have real friends when everyone actually hates them."

Homeland property values fall

continued from the front page

whining would amount to anything. We gave them some leftover trays of Sodexo cookies and crab dip, what more did they want?" said Tom Sawyer, Vice President of Administration.

"Loyola students are an embarrassment to this community, and their behavior is an outrage! They are ruining Baltimore's good reputation with their antics," said Jan Danforth, who doesn't have anything to do with this story except that she despises Loyola students.

Residents stated that the students' misuse of the gate made them feel "unsafe and violated," and that the "endless partying and carousing of drunk students" throughout the community was destroying their quality of life.

Recent surveys have shown that Homeland residents have a very delicate quality of life, which can be easily upset by beer cans and rap music.

However, these are all things that have been going on for years. School officials aren't sure what caused the tension between students and residents to finally crack, although some suspect it was the constant blaring of WLOY from student rooms.

"When I was in college, radio was only three years old, and we still had a better radio station than

that," said Eslaf.

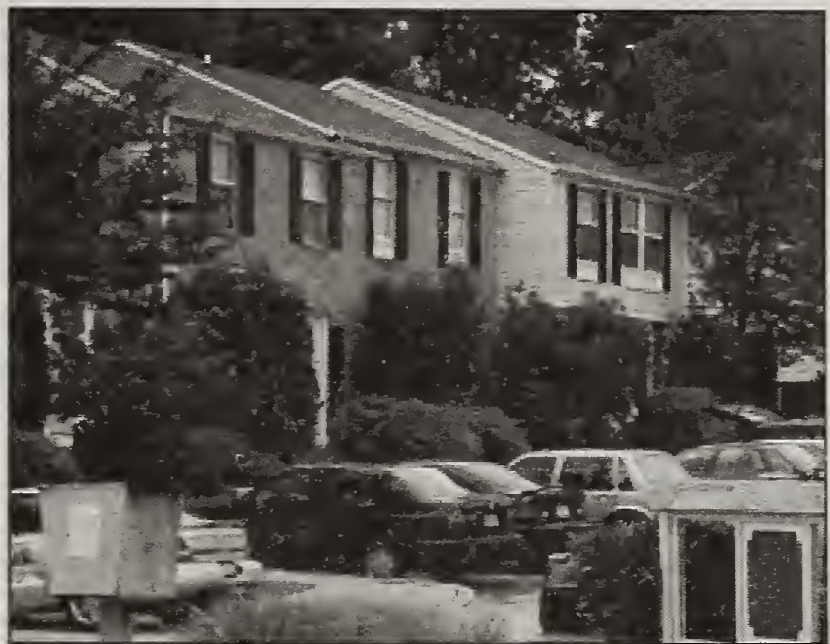
Josh Deveck could not be reached for comment even though the *Greyhound* watched the WLOY door from Friday afternoon until sunrise Monday from their cars, which were illegally triple parked in his spot.

"The Homeland board has finally made the right choice. The students have been nothing but immature and have absolutely no idea how to live with actual adults

who aren't part of the college atmosphere," said Homeland resident Barbara Salentino. "We're all happy to see them go, and I feel sorry for the community they move to next."

The decision also comes after the recent finding that there is an extreme shortage of housing for Loyola students. This past year, there were 83 Loyola students residing in Homeland, and over 100

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FILE PHOTO

This isn't a picture of Homeland, it's a picture of Gallagher. Because we have no file photos of Homeland, we run this picture alongside every story about off-campus housing. Look for it in future issues, and if you're one of the first 10 people to e-mail us you get a prize! (NOTE: no prizes will actually be awarded).

Gator's to house LC students

good enough to get them into higher-class establishments, we want to make sure that they're not sacrificing the Loyola experience."

The new building was almost chosen to become the newest location for substance free special interest housing, but not enough students applied for the house.

"Besides, even Student Life isn't sadistic enough to put substance free housing on York Road," laughed Purple.

Based on interest levels, substance free housing was moved to the top bunk in the back bedroom of Newman East 501.

Renovations to the former bar, which is located about halfway between Murphy's and Swallow's, will be minimal due to time constraints.

"Basically, we're just going to clean it out and throw in some beds," Purple said.

He said that this decision was natural, since current freshmen are already used to living in converted spaces overcrowded with roommates.

When asked whether this might create a "dorm brothel" atmosphere, Purple shrugged and said, "Really, who were we kidding to begin with?"

The bathrooms within the new housing will also be coed and equipped with video surveillance, representing the fact that Loyola wants to increase its image as a "progressive" school. This is also a preference that many current freshmen have demonstrated throughout this year.

What rising sophomores see as the biggest advantage to the new dorms is the fact that many beers - including popular choices such as Miller Light, Coors Light and Yuengling -- remain on tap behind

the bar, which Loyola is converting into a desk assistant area.

Former SGA president Kelly Crossit has already been chosen as the desk assistant/bartender for the new house, since she has experience with charging underage students for large quantities of alcohol.

Students will be able to pay for the drinks using their Evergreen cards. Like other York Road establishments, Golum house will employ an underage student to check I.D.'s, thereby guaranteeing that sophomores will be allowed to purchase beer, but seniors will be given a hard time when entering the house.

"I know that in the past our office has condemned drinking as a form of bonding, but a major part of the Sophomore Initiative program is fostering unity among the sophomore class, and this will do that," said Sara Scalezo, director of the Sophomore Initiative program.

"Getting drunk and hooking up is a great way to create the awkward situations that make a place feel like home, and next year's sophomores will be able to do that without even making a Corky's run," Scalezo said.

Director of leadership and new student programs Michele Murphy refused to comment.

According to Vice President for Development Tom Sawyer, the new house will not violate the agreement that Loyola recently reached with surrounding neighborhoods because the building is zoned as a restaurant

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NICHOLAS THE GREYHOUND

Although students loved the prospect of living in a bar, parents were not as happy with the new housing that Loyola is advertising as "a chance to spend more of your parents money on alcohol!"

Selito, Hacks hired by alcohol office

BY BRADEN FERRIS
MOST HARASSED EDITOR/TART

In a surprise move by school administrators, it was announced last week that former Loyola student and SGA president Myke Selito would be filling the vacancy within the Alcohol and Drug Support Services office.

"Myke is already in tune with the alcohol and drug habits of Loyola. In fact, he's an active participant in them," said Sidney Parkover, director of Alcohol and Drug Support Services.

"During his four years here, Myke spent so much time in this office that he almost felt like an employee. Having him behind the desk rather than in front of it may take some getting used to, but I think it's going to be a huge success," she said.

"I've been preparing for this for years, spending my weekends at Swallow's and Murphy's," Selito said. "I always knew I would make it back into that office someday."

Selito will be the office's unofficial expert on freshmen girls, a subgroup of the Loyola community that he has studied extensively.

Selito is currently in the process of recruiting freshmen girls for a study that he will conduct next weekend at the Red Maple in downtown Baltimore.

"I'm mainly interested in girls with promiscuous sexual backgrounds. Because,

you know, that's what the study needs," Selito said in his usual shady manner.

"We're not quite sure why Myke had this study all planned before we even offered him the job, but we just figure it's part of his positive attitude, and further proof that we hired the right man for the job" Parkover said.

Junior Andy Grill has been hired as a special assistant to Selito.

Selito's first administrative act was to appoint former men's basketball coach Scott Hacks as the official beer pong coach of the college.

Hacks, who led the Hounds basketball team through four disappointing seasons, was seen as the obvious choice for the leader of a team where the object of the game is to drink as much as possible.

"This is one place where Hack's failure will come in handy," said Selito.

The object of beer pong is to toss a ping pong ball into the solo cup of the other team, thereby forcing them to drink the beer in that cup. Since Hacks wasn't able to coach the basketball team on how to make a shot, it stands to reason that his beer pong players won't hit any shots either.

"If no beer pong shots are made, that will seriously cut down on Loyola's drinking problem," Parkover



WHOEVER WAS FREE DURING THE PRESS CONFERENCE/ GREYHOUND

Hacks shows reporters the typical face that Loyola students make when they are drunk. Hacks will have to put on his game face as the country's first salaried beer pong coach.

said.

"I really think this job is the perfect fit for me. If my team loses, I still win," Hacks said.

Hacks' salary will surpass that of most most professors.

Beer pong will be taught on Tuesday and Thursdays in the FAC. Nonalcoholic beer will be used for the first two weeks, until Hacks' coaching has a chance to take effect.

Current men's basketball coach Jimmy Patsas is expected to challenge Hacks to a tournament later this semester, which would be televised on WLOY-TV if it showed anything other than slides all day.

Sophomores will drink a lot of beer

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and bar.

"But with any luck it will really, really piss them off," he said with a mischievous, slightly crazy glint in his eye.

"Student Life totally came through for us. I had my doubts for a while, but living in a bar... wow, thanks," said current freshman Ali Concha. She said that now that her housing is so close to the bars, she is considering not bringing a winter coat to school at all, and instead venturing out only in revealing tank tops and low-rise jeans.

Freshmen who already have housing for next year said that they were disappointed that they weren't given the chance to live in the new building, but encouraged by the fact that Loyola will now be forced to provide shuttle service to York Road, fulfilling every misguided campaign promise ever made by a naive SGA candidate.

Cab drivers were expected to protest the new housing, but surprisingly they supported its establishment.

"The lousy tips the sophomores give us aren't worth the work it takes to clean up their puke in the back seat. We'd much rather listen to juniors talk about how much better the beer in Europe is," said local Diamond Cab driver Akeem Abur Alan Danzis Akbar Burroughs.



Nope, not this kind of pong! The only thing that this has in common with beer pong is the little white hollow balls. And sometimes the Hawaiian shirts.

Loyola notables to be given spots in series

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Auditions for other cast roles will be held in April.

On "The O.C.," the characters frequently end up at a hangout known as "The Bait Shop," where live music and non-alcoholic beverages are the norm.

On "The LC," the hangout will be Upper Primo's, where overpriced salads and annoying freshmen banter are the norm. Bands scheduled include Adelphi, All Grown Up, Geary For President and Limp Bizkit.

Loyola College is proud to announce that it will receive \$1.3 million dollars for each episode

Martinelo has been signed on to be "The LC's" head fashion consultant.

"It's a really great job for me, especially just coming out of college," Martinelo said. "I would have loved to be in the show but the producer insisted that only the straight characters can do gay things. It was tough to take at first, since I have been bleaching my teeth, tanning, and starving myself for years waiting for an opportunity like this, but, on the plus side, I do get to help Jimmy Patsas change when he sweats through his first suit."

Swartz says he already has ideas for the show's first couple episodes. The first

episode will include heavy doses of Patsas, with LiPresti playing a role yet to be determined.

"All I know is that I get to act very Italian!" LiPresti says with a smile.

SPOILER ALERT: The final scene supposedly will involve a drug overdose by Nicholas the Greyhound.

The Rev. Nush could not be reached for comment.

Despite the sexual innuendos and drug references that will occur often in this show, Swartz and McG promise that "The LC" will remain a family show. They are also hoping that the show will change the image of its host city, Baltimore.

"I've been told that Baltimore is a blue-collar town full of ugly people, which it is. But this show will display that there's more to television in Baltimore than crime dramas," McG said proudly.

Current fans of "The O.C." should repeatedly thank Martinelo for his hard work in bringing Loyola its first network drama.

"I always knew we were a superficial campus, and now the whole country gets to see how fake we really are!" he said.

Producers plan to run "The LC" without commercial interruption, thanks to a donation from the shows co-sponsor, Abercrombie and Fitch.

Hatred of Loyola not new

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rising seniors were expecting to live in the community next year.

While Student Life pretends to care about the seriousness of the restriction, they focused their energy on finding on-campus housing for the rising sophomores who didn't receive rooms at their housing selection process. They are working on saving room for the incoming freshmen moving in next fall, who are expected to bring with them record tonnages of Abercrombie and Fitch jeans.

"While we understand that the restriction is unfortunate for rising seniors who expected to live in Homeland, their next decision about where to live is not our problem," says Student Life Director Leonard Purple.

"They made the choice to live off of Loyola's campus. When students are only

paying our outrageous tuition prices and not our outrageous housing prices as well, we don't really worry about them," he said.

"Duh," he added.

Those students who have already and submitted deposits to Homeland will be receiving information regarding the decision this week. However, students will not be entitled to a full refund because as 21 year-olds they really have no power in the situation.

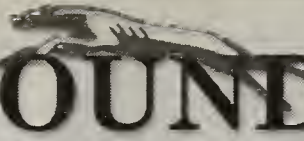
"Students were aware when they entered into the contract that there was a chance that we would disallow them from living in the community -- and that's exactly what happened," said Esclaf.

Loyola students who wished not to be named said that although they will be moving out of the community, they still plan on returning once a month to cut a hole in the surrounding fence.



PHOTO STAGED BY A PHOTO MAJOR/ GREYHOUND

Current Homeland residents show how they will use the hole in the gate to sneak back into Homeland. They encourage other students to also sneak into the gated community, now that this picture has shown them how.



THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE IN MARYLAND'S STUDENT ENQUIERER
[HTTP://WWW.LOYOLAGREYHOUND.COM](http://www.loyolagreyhound.com)


<p>PETE DAVIS</p> <p>CHRISTINA SANTUCCI</p> <p>CHRISSEY MUSSON</p> <p>CHELSEA HADDAWAY</p> <p>MARY SCOTT</p> <p>JAY O'BRIEN</p> <p>DAN VERDEROSA</p> <p>BRENDAN NOWLIN</p> <p>KEVIN DUGAN</p> <p>TERRY FOY</p> <p>MIKE TIRONE</p> <p>NICK BROWN</p> <p>ALEXANDRA DYKHOUSE</p> <p>JAMES DASILVA</p> <p>MAUREEN DUFFY</p> <p>LAURA GLEASON</p>	<p><i>PRIMARY OFFICE COUCH USER</i></p> <p><i>BLONDE BURROUGHS</i></p> <p><i>WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HER</i></p> <p><i>SO TAN SHE USES ALANA</i></p> <p><i>ASST. GOSSIP, I MEAN NEWS</i></p> <p><i>RESIDENT ASSHOLE</i></p> <p><i>RESIDENT REPUBLICAN</i></p> <p><i>SETH COHEN LOOK-ALIKE</i></p> <p><i>0 OUT OF 7 DUGANS FOR HIM</i></p> <p><i>LOOKS LIKE A STONER, MAN</i></p> <p><i>TERRY'S MINION</i></p> <p><i>ASST. RESIDENT ASSHOLE</i></p> <p><i>LOYOLA PAPARRAZI</i></p> <p><i>THE PREFONTAINE OF COPY</i></p> <p><i>FORCED TO LISTEN TO JAMES</i></p> <p><i>LAZIEST PERSON ON EARTH</i></p>
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EDITORIAL POLICY

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The Loyola Enquirer reserves the right to edit or reject any content it deems objectionable. Letters to the editor will be printed anonymously, but cannot be sent anonymously.


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U-WIRE

Point/Counterpoint: Where do you pimp?

Downtown Brown

Without a doubt, the most timeless debate in Loyola lore is the battle of where to go to pick up chicks: bars or dorms? Being among the world's laziest morons, I'm all about pimpin' without setting foot off campus. My personal favorite hot spot is Campion Tower, AKA the Vegas Strip. I am a two-year veteran of the Camp, and if there's



AGREEWITHMEOR WILLEATYOURHEAD

one thing it has taught me, it's that cocaine is an aphrodisiac. That's a joke — but I guess it doesn't matter, considering Campion girls don't understand the Interrupting Cow joke, much less subtle drug references. Campion is home to two types of girls; freshmen, and girls that act like freshmen. Then again, they think the same of us guys (rightfully so). If you want girls who will actually fall for your laughable claims of maturity, Butler and Hammerman are your best bets. These isolated freshmen, trapped in their own corner of campus, are especially impressed by upperclassmen. Yup — they know damn well that as a sophomore, you've been around; that the things you've seen — the bar fights you've won and the drug dealers you've murdered — far surpass anything their virgin minds can ever hope to imagine. You're high society, and they would love nothing more than to trade in their self-decency (aka self-esteem) for a cameo in one of your crazy sex stories. Hey, that's what college is all about!

Thunder lips

Well kid, that's where I have to disagree. For this guy the only place to meet girls is out on location. How easy is it to head down to Reefers and be like, "Hey...we we like have the same Alpha class don't we?" After four grueling years of being shot down more times than an F-18 fighter jet over Fallujah, I can honestly say that while it may be a difficult mission to accomplish, going out is the only way to get girls here at Loyola. Contrary to popular belief girls at Loyola like two things: guys with a lot of money, and guys with a lot of money that will buy them a few "Dave the Waves" at Swallows. When you're out having a good time, you tend to lighten-up and be more casual when talking to people. Asking a girl if she'd like something to drink, you put a lot more points up on the board than if you ask what homework we had in class or what they think of the loser who's teaching it. Plus, if you're in the mood for love, it's a lot easier to 'hook' someone when they're out at night. Could you just imagine standing up in class and saying to the teacher, "hey um...we're going to get out of here...why don't you hit up my cell later and see what's going on this afternoon."

Nick "Please Don't Press Charges, Mr. Crossett" Brown

No, I probably wouldn't stoop to such antics in class (except for the one time I did, but that ended in a lawsuit). Clearly I'm not talking about spittin' game in the middle of B-Murray's Forms of Fiction course. Friday and Saturday nights, this campus is bouncin' like Jenna Jameson on a trampoline.

In fact, as long as we're invoking the political similes, Loyola parties are more out of control than the war in Iraq — and trillions of dollars cheaper. Why clean out your pockets on a girl that won't remember your name when you can leave your wallet in your room, climb three flights of stairs in sweatpants and slippers (and, in rare and random cases, a shirt of some sort), and try your luck on a female with just as ravishing features and probably less of an attitude? Spending money on a woman in hopes that she'll hook up with you is strikingly similar to prostitution. And we know who likes prostitutes...Marv Albert and Hugh Grant. They suck. You don't suck, do you, Duva?

The Giant Gonzales

Like-a-vacuum. First off, I can't remember the last time someone had a really good party on campus other than me...well wait...there was one in Gardens a few weeks ago. But the fact of the matter is, if you're hanging out and trying to kick game in a dorm room, you already know those girls and the 'friendship' thing rolls in, making it awkward then or the next morning. Sometimes, just by chance I'm out cruising for burgers and happen upon some really cool people (really hot girls) in random places, and on off nights. And the best part is, if you aren't into the person you are talking to, you can just mosey on over to someone else. What happens when you're hanging out on campus? Do you just go and sit on the other bed and see what's going on over there? Take it from me, sometimes you need to have a lot of people at the scene for good atmosphere, or in case the girl you admire from afar has the best body ever but then you find out her voice could peel the enamel off a basketball court. And just for the record, Marv Albert may be the modern day equivalent of Aqualung. However, Hugh Grant could come to Loyola and treat it like an all-you-can-eat buffet.

Nick "don't call me Leonard" Brown

He was hot in Nine Months though. That movie rocked. April Fools.

As for the 'friendship' thing: I make a conscious effort to avoid girls if the 'friendship' thing may become an issue. And by that I mean I don't have an ounce of foresight and the friendship thing only crosses my mind after the fact. But I have to say, your assertion that you can't meet people you don't already know at parties seems unfounded. Did you use evidence to back this point up? You gotta back up your points, man. I Googled Hugh Grant and Marv Albert — I Asked Jeeves if they sucked. Turns out they do. I can prove it. I Googled Aqualung too. All I found was a site about people who find scuba gear erotic. But getting back to the point, even if you do know the girl, is that necessarily a bad thing? A woman is more likely to make a stupid mistake — er, I mean make out — with a guy she already knows and likes (at least moderately). And if she's at the same party you are, at the very least the two of you must share a mutual friend. In that case, her friend knows you, and girls ALWAYS trust their friends' judgment (in sorta the same way Dre trusts Suge Knight). Point being, perhaps a little pre-sex familiarity can be a good thing. After all, random sexual relations are like a box of chocolates-you never know what you're gonna get (or who you're gonna get it from). It's a real adventure. But hey, you can't spell adventure without Duva.

Esteban...Esteban...Esteban...

Orso I hear...But let's get real. Going for girls by sticking around on campus is like doing your food shopping at Royal Farms: sure they're going to have most stuff, but

not the selection that a supermarket has to offer. You also have to take the 'Royal Farms Brand' people with a grain of salt. You have to ask yourself why they aren't out themselves. Sure, maybe they don't have an ID...but they could just be really lame. There's nothing wrong with familiarity; however, when you hook someone from a bar, get a slice, and jump in a cab, you might just luck out and find that they are hot and cool. But if they are of the lame variety, you can just bag them at the Homeland gate as if they followed you home like a stray dog. Meeting girls out at bars, clubs or other hot-spots yield one major positive: variety. If you're in the mood for a specific encounter or personality type — maybe something with leather and Peacock feathers — you're limited to the few people hanging out in Campion that night and might not get what you want. When you hit the streets and hit them hard, however, the chances of extinguishing your appetite is almost guaranteed — if you know where to



WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS PICTURE CAME FROM

This pimp would agree with Nick as he is stationing himself outside of Campion Towers instead of hitting up the bar scene. If only Nick could score the same rockin' hat, he might find a few ladies.

look. It's always an adventure and it's always about the hunt. Each night dozens of hunters douse themselves in Tag body spray and don their proper hunting attire-Diesel Jeans, Armani Express and wild Express shirts. Just look at the MILF-hunter, that guy knows how to dress for the hunt. Nick, the tame, zoo-like setting where all the animals are sedated, neutered and spayed cannot compare to the raging jungle of hormones that defines Baltimore nightlife.

Nick "Why are my boxers" Brown

Yes, the streets of Baltimore can certainly be a rush. For me to poop on. And while that saying may not even come close to making sense in this context, I feel it highlights a very important point: as men, we understand the hellish inner struggle that plagues us daily of having our natural, bodily needs impeded by the presence of women. I can't tell you how many times I've been out, clenching my glutes to the point of a serious muscle pull, desperately wishing for nothing more than a clean, inviting toilet, with the soft kind of TP and a little bit of frickin' peace and quiet. The comforts of the home environment increase confidence — not only in this excretive sense, but in many others, as well. For me, being at home

— or in the dorms, whatever you want to call it — relaxes me. I don't have to dress up, so there is no natural expectation of etiquette or appearance as there is at bars. If, hypothetically — and this has never happened to me, for I possess inhumanly precise bodily control — one were to, for lack of a better term, let one slip, it is the difference between disaster and indifference. At a bar, it's clear that you're trying to impress a chick — and that you've failed. If such a thing were to happen in my apartment or the apartment of one of my close friends, who cares? It's a casual get-together with friends, and I can do what I want. Not everyone values comfort and informality the way I do, and I accept that. But personally, I'll take a low-stress, low-cost gathering any day over the disproportionate ratio of hassle to reward yielded by the bar scene. Bars aren't my thing, at least in regards to the acquisition of female companionship. In the words of one of the pioneers of modern American television culture, Homie don't play dat.

Tommy Saratoga

Nick, it's important to realize that by going out to bars, not just Loyola bars, you can meet great ladies from all over — including other schools. Bingo. Zang. Guys kill for that kind of foot in the door. So, after the night's over — you're a hero. You now possess the ability to conjure up hot girls from other schools by the mere push of a button. With that in mind comes my second point. Though it may be relaxing and low-key to hang out in sweats on the weekend, it cannot compare to the long-anticipated outfits that college girls wear — regardless of the season. Not only is it just great to admire, I feel as though it adds more fuel to the fire and makes us want to engage ourselves in conversation with them. It's one of the best parts of going out, hands down. Now, with the warm weather on its way we can only look forward to the added pleasures of hanging out with crisp girls at the bars. I simply cannot remember the last time I hung out on campus on the weekend all decked out, or saw any girls in the same manner (unless they got stood up or something, sorry). I just have to make it clear that when it comes to meeting and engaging members of the opposite sex, (really hot girls), it's imperative that you find some great nightlife. I'm not saying you have to drink when you go out — just don't be lame, get in the game. Stay crisp.

Nick Against the Machine

This debate has taught us many things, but let one thing be clear: if Loyola students are good at one thing, it's arguing about stupid stuff that will never matter and ignoring the important stuff. And that is the most important quality any college student can have, because without an illogical and deformed order of priorities, we will never succeed in business or politics in America.

Save us both some time

Are you offended by this article? We really don't care. Letters to the Editor are printed when our writers back out on us at the last minute and we have space to fill. Letters should concern some issue of importance on this campus, such as beer, wine, hard liquor, napping, drugs, or sex. Letters are usually limited to 500 words, but as long as the letter doesn't bash us we'll probably print it even if it's 1,000 words. If you have a problem with our publication, please call 410-617-4444. Thank you, and enjoy!!

Nice pants ... and other dating disasters

Two of the most important numbers any freshman here at Loyola needs to know are 60 and 40. Why? Well, if you don't know by now, burn those Magic: The Gathering

BILLANDJEFF'S



EXCELLENTADVENTURES

cards, and cancel your Friday night Dungeons & Dragons game, because with a female to male ratio like this, even guys like us have a chance.

It's been four years since we first walked into this Baywatch episode called Loyola, and if there's one thing we know it's that neither of us are David Hasselhoff. We get rejected more than a five-year-old trying to dunk on Shaq. But, even a five-year-old has some tricks up his sleeve, and with one swift punch below the belt, even he can manage to get the ball through the net eventually. It might not be good, clean sportsmanship, but it wins the game.

While the two of us are still waiting to win, we'd like to pass on some of our wisdom to those of you without our vast experience. And so, below we've listed (in no particular order) a few of the most common mistakes

that we've seen at the pickup-line graveyard that is the Loyola bar scene.

Wrong Way: Johnny Loyola goes up to the cute girl from Butler he's been eyeing all week. After a short round of pleasantries, he informs her that she is the most beautiful creature he has ever seen, and so she will become his conquest for the semester. She responds by pouring her beer over his head and walking away.

Right Way: First of all, Johnny should have waited to buy this cutie a drink until after she had reacted to his pick-up line. Standing within arm's reach of a girl armed with a full cup is just tempting fate. Secondly, telling a girl she'll be his conquest for the semester is just wrong, and disrespectful. He should have made the girl feel special. Johnny should have told her that she'd be his conquest for the entire year.



Johnny Bravo sure knows how to impress the girls. Who do you think Bill and Jeff picked up their pick-up lines from?

Wrong Way: Johnny's been on the Internet reading about pick-up lines. Standing in line outside his favorite establishment he decides to give one a whirl, addressing a cute girl in brown pants. "Hey, nice pants. I bet they'd look even nicer on my floor!" Once again, Johnny is rejected and is forced to endure pointing, laughing girls for the rest of the evening.

Right Way: While we applaud Johnny's use of Internet pick-up lines, he failed to realize that timing is everything. Pick-up lines are far more effective later at night when the party is in full swing and nobody really cares what you're saying anyway. Also, making a claim like Johnny did is downright ignorant. The carpets in Hammerman (where Johnny happens live) are purple [Yes, the carpets in Hammerman are purple. Trust us, we did the research.], and

— as anyone with any sense knows — brown on purple is quite the fashion faux pas. Those pants will not look good on Johnny's floor. Besides all this, floors are dirty. Be a gentleman, Johnny; offer to hang those pants over a chair.

Wrong Way: Johnny decides he's had it with freshmen girls, and wants someone with more experience and class. One night at Water Street he goes up to the hottest "upperclasswoman" he can find and begins

to weave his web of deceit. "I live in Gallagher," he exclaims, red-faced and slurring, his eyes wandering everywhere but her face. She replies, "Oh yea, what street?" Johnny is slow to respond. "Right on Notre Dame Lane!" He realizes he's failed when her only answer is to slowly and sadly shake her head. Johnny stumbles away, his tail between his legs.

Right Way: Poor, poor Johnny. You should at least know the name of the streets in Gallagher. Do your research, buddy. Besides, the real way to fake upperclassman status is to say you're a visitor from another school. Chicks dig foreign guys.

Well, that should be enough for you guys to get started. Just remember that these plans are foolproof, and if they don't work it's you, not us. And now, before we leave you to it, here's a little bonus section for you Loyola ladies: Our five quick conversation starters that will land you that dreamboat pretending not to stare down your shirt.

1. Hi, your pink shirt sure does let me know you're secure with your masculinity!
2. Do you like video games? I think Madden 2005 is sooo much better than Madden 2004. Can I watch you play sometime?
3. You wear cargo shorts? I loooooove cargo shorts!!!
4. Hey, didn't I see you at the FAC? I think it's sexy when guys stare at themselves in the mirror. Plus, you look so much better without sleeves.
5. No worries, you're a business major and have a lot on your mind. Don't worry about calling me tomorrow.

THUMBS

BY HUGH MANATEES & DREW HUGS

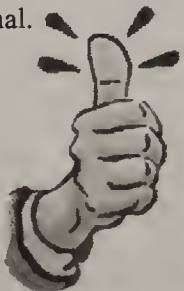
The Greyhound — Two thumbs up for the integrity, even-handedness and circumspection. Even its critics must admit that both sides of any argument are always fairly represented. It's refreshing to see a school newspaper with the best interests of the administration in mind. A special thank you from the 2004 Evergreen staff.

Poker — Finally, with the sudden boom in popularity of Texas Hold'em comes the answer to our prayers. All year we've been looking to thin out the ranks of our social gatherings — nobody likes a Full House — unless of course they ditched our party to go play poker...again....Jake.

Weather — Once again, after suffering through another cold, wet winter, we're approaching that glorious season when the snow melts, the wind subsides, and the skies shed their heavy, concealing dark clouds, and reveal the bright, glorious, bouncing cleavage.

The McAuley Rocket Club — Model Rocketry has been woefully under-represented at the Evergreen campus. It's great to see the sudden interest in chemical propulsion shown in the McAuley courtyard.

2004/2005 — Ben Folds, Dave Chappelle, The Roots, Jurassic 5, Gavin DeGraw, Keller Williams, 311, Adam Sandler, Guster. What do these names have in common? Zero crowd appeal. Thank heavens we *FINALLY* got the hilarious Jim Breuer, the world famous Straylight Run, and whatever is left of Dashboard Confessional.



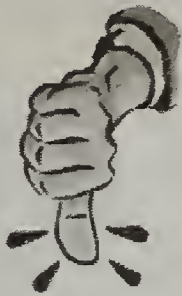
Online Registration — Efficient? Yes. Convenient? Maybe. Personal? Hell no. Loyola students have plenty of time to sit at their computers — Precious and few are the moments we have to take that sweet receipt from the slick-shoed Clark Shaffer.

Campus Police — Though we understand the rigorous training and selection process at work in the LCPD, there is a small minority who feels it might not be beyond their scope of capability to give a stranded student a ride across campus in the middle of the night now and then.

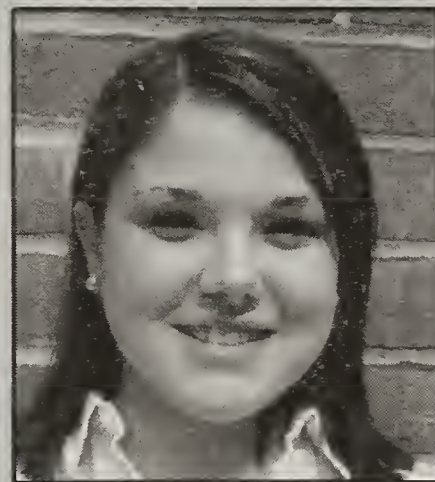
The Hot Girl in the Health Center — Nothing personal, but you're the last person we want to see when we need to talk to someone about our toe fungus, intestinal virus, or that strange burning sensation.

The Dryer Incident — We'd like to take this time to remind the Loyola community that only wet clothes and softening products belong in automatic drying machines. Any other deposits are strictly forbidden, no matter what the circumstances.

Campus Police — Quit napping in your damn cars and get on the stick, our cars keep getting stolen!



If They Mated...



We at The Greyhound sure have seen Suzy Pacia and John McNamara together quite a bit recently. The two may say it is due to their recent campaign for student body president and vice president, but the only body we can think about is the one that would come to be if these two Greyhounds were to get together for more than just an SGA presidential ticket.

Space-age technology makes it possible.





With Geppi-Aikens Field about half way between York Rd. and Newman Towers, the AstroTurf has been known to be a comfy bed for more than just this St. John's defender.

Johnnie professes love for field

By AFRO MAN
RESIDENT TURF EXPERT

In Loyola's recent win over ECAC opponent St. John's, Red Storm defender Collin Shore

relished his opportunity to get up close and personal with the notorious AstroTurf that carpets Geppi-Aikens Field.

"It was so luxurious that I didn't want to get up," Shore said.

"Forget grass, I wanted to lay there and take a nap. I went home and Turfed my bed."

With the realization of the attraction the field offers, Loyola **continued on page 9**

Runner got ran over by a deer

By PETE IANACONE
SPECIAL TO THE GREYHOUND

I can sympathize with grandma for her traumatic encounter with a reindeer on Christmas Eve. You see, I too was run over by a deer.

It all started one miserable Saturday morning during the Maryland State Championships at Hagerstown Community College. Humidity filled the air from a previous rainfall, and I was feeling pretty gloomy. While walking the course before the race the men's team noticed four deer off in the woods. Who would have suspected the harm they could bring?

The race began and proceeded as planned. Feeling the effects of racing on an injury, my right knee was throbbing with pain. I continued past the four mile mark

with the peculiar monotony that runners fall into.

Suddenly, I found myself waking up on the ground. Trying to remember that one specific moment in time is unclear. I awoke slowly to a frantic woman hovering over me, and someone else evaluating my legs. People ran over to see if I was OK. Standard procedure was being carried out as my head started to ache. Phil Hurley said a prayer over me, and Sarah MacSherry was looking very concerned next to him.

Then, the trainer there said that I needed a spinal board - was I paralyzed? I felt a sting on my ear, and they lifted me into the ambulance. I knew that I had taken a blow to the head, but it didn't feel serious. I chuckled when someone said that a deer hit me. Trying to imagine how and what

exactly happened occupied my mind while I was in the ER. After x-rays, I was diagnosed with a slight concussion and a laceration on my left ear which required eight stitches but nothing very serious.

Still in the ER, my coach entered the room and explained to me that a deer had tried to cross the path I was on. It attempted to jump over my head, yet didn't quite make it. The animal hit my head with its hoof causing the cut and knocking me out.

Believing that everything was almost over, I left my bed and the ER to go back to my awaiting team. This team couldn't have been more supportive. They gave me cards, a balloon, some of their clothes to borrow, food and their time. R. Kelly, Meredith, and others called to see if I was OK in the next few days. Mike C (Chicago Hope) aided me by making sure I didn't fall into a coma at 8 a.m. Ann, Jill, Mimi Luckart and others came to my room to see that I was doing well. Ann Marie Luckas brought over candy. The team had also given me a magazine entitled Deer and Deer Hunting. This was just the beginning of the humor and jokes I would receive.

My uncle asked if that was an excuse I was telling my parents to cover up falling off a bar stool. My roommate, Matt Deloisio gave me a deer mask and posted the newspaper article about the event on our door. People call me Bambi, Buck, Rudolph or deer guy.

Just watching each person's reaction to the story is interesting for me to see. "Does this mean that you're going to join the Elks Club?" my own mother asked after discovering that I was recovering. It's good to see people laugh about this incident yet I am truly thankful that I was not more seriously wounded.

Editor's note: This article actually ran exactly as published here in *The Greyhound* in 1995.



This species of deer is, usually held to remote areas of south Minnesota. One buck however wanted to give his new buddy, Copy Chef Desliva, an early welcome.

Roid Rage!

By ST. JOHN DALY
A WILD BEAR OF A MAN

In the wake of Congressional testimony by several Major League Baseball players on the matter of steroid use in the big leagues, Loyola's men's golf team has garnered attention from many media outlets in recent days because of alleged steroid use.

The Greyhounds, who were thrust into the national spotlight after being chosen to host the NCAA Championships at Caves Valley Golf Club this year, quickly made a name for themselves in several tournaments early this spring when the team's average driving distance rose from 268.9 yards in the fall to a whopping 411.1 yards this spring.

Despite their inability to hold putters on account of their hulking muscles, the Hounds have skyrocketed up USA Today's national rankings, notching fifth in the poll issued March 29. It is unclear how the controversy will affect Loyola's national ranking.

"I have always run a tight ship around these parts," said Loyola head coach Bomb Needleman. "Any illegal substances my boys are putting into their bodies are certainly not performance enhancing, so I think these

allegations are totally baseless. We simply adhere to a strict regimen of protein shakes and lifting, just like any D-I athlete."

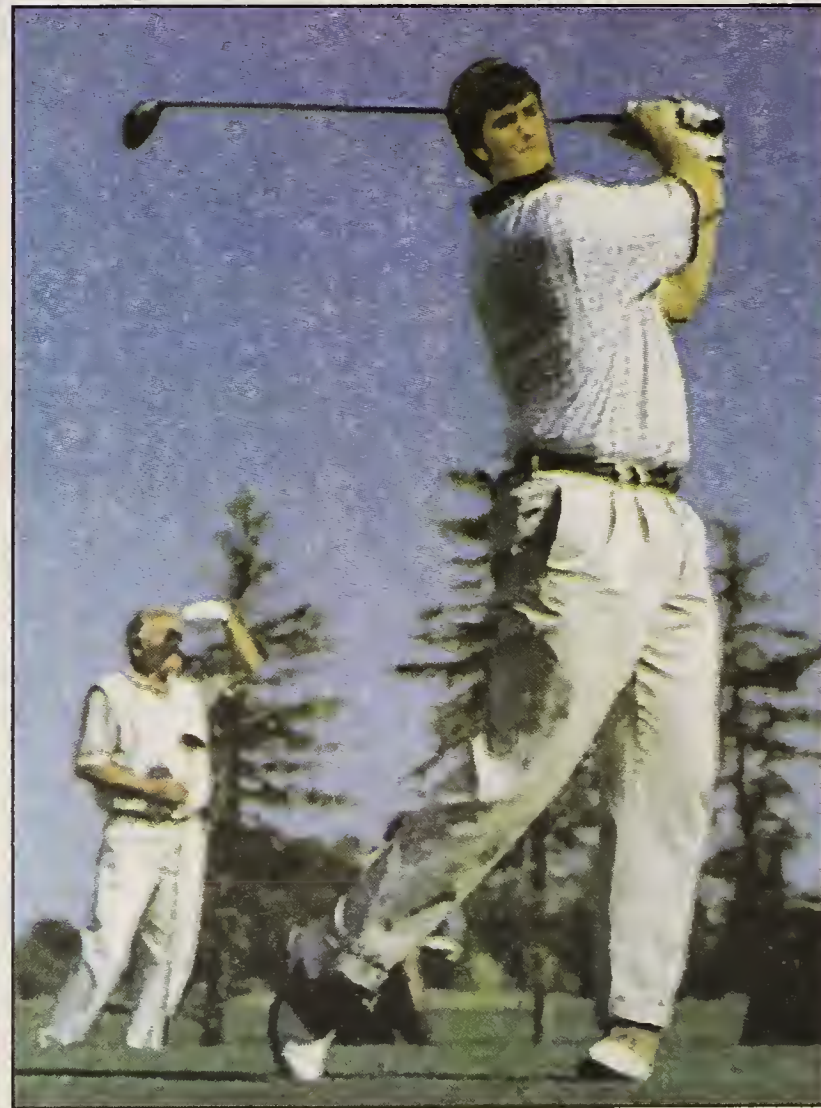
As for the players, massive weight gain and a significant increase in flexing seem to be the norm around the golf team's locker room lately. Sophomore Bill Shriber led the bodily explosion as he piled on 60 pounds of rock-solid muscle in December. The influx of power hasn't been a bed of roses for Shriber, however, as the heavy-hitter sent a towering 580-yard drive way past the green on the par three 178-yard 16th hole at Grande Oaks Golf Club.

"My massiveness has its drawbacks, no doubt," Shriber said. "But I think the added strength will take my game to the next level, and that's really what it's all about."

Freshman Chris Derby also underwent a noticeable transformation, although his winter metamorphosis left him with the body of a 40-year old man.

Oddly, while his teammates spent late nights in the weight room, senior captain T.J. Shuart crafted a more svelte frame, dropping ten pounds.

"We spent spring break in Florida," Shuart said. "You've got to look good."



SPORTS INFORMATION

Freshman Chris Derby may not have achieved the results he was searching for this winter, huh?

H2Ounds bring home NCAA Championship Greyhound forgets to send reporter

I'm sure Marko Turcinov did well because he's pretty good, and so is Nori. Michelle Fronduti is very good, I'm sure she won.

They have a really nice pool up at the FAC. Swimming is fun and good for you, too. Go Michael Phelps. USA Rules!